

But the blacks and the bikers rose above this and united
in their dedication to making the K-20 bombers
that would carry atomic bombs
and thus ensure peace for all.

REVENGE

Matt did everything he thought a biker should do.
He rode a Harley Davidson motorcycle.
He never wore a helmet
and often dumped his motorcycle at high speeds.
He got into fistfights and carried a knife.
He asked his women for blow jobs all the time.
When he played pool in a bar,
he'd break a pool cue
and walk around with a piece of it
pinned above his ear like a huge pencil.

Real bikers beat Matt up a lot.
They called him a "Want-to-be-a-biker"
and laughed at him,
or threatened to have a "party" with him.

So Matt gave up trying to be a biker,
and became a policeman.

THE LIFERS

The new steelworkers
sucked the smoking oil and the steel dust
deep into their lungs
and laughed.
They laughed
as the screaming of the automatic drill presses
pulverized their nerves
and shot into their hearts.

The veteran steelworkers
wore 30-year Company Service pins
and died
of strokes and heart attacks and lung cancer.

The veterans laughed at the new steelworkers
who were so sure they would never
let themselves become veterans.